

IdH^?^



O, BASTARD Orphan ! Pack thee
hence!

And seek some Stranger for
defence !

Now 'gins thy baseness to be
known 1

Nor dare I take thee for mine own ;
Thy levity shall be descried !

But if that any have espied, And
questioned with thee, of thy Sire ; Or
Mistress of his vain Desire; Or ask the
Place from whence thou came: Deny thy
Sire ! Love ! Place ! and Name!

And if I chance, un'wares to meet
thee, Neither acknowledge me* nor
greet me! Admit I blush (perchance, I
shall), Pass by ! regard me not at all!
Be secret, wise, and circumspect! And
modesty sometimes affect!

Some good man, that shall think thee
witty, Will be thy Patron! and take pity;
And when some men shall call thee base
He, for thy sake, shall them disgrace !
Then, with his countenance backed, thou
shalt Excuse the nature of thy fault. Then,
if some lads, when they go by, Thee, "
Bastard! " call; give them the lie!

So, get thee packing! and take heed !
And, though thou go in beggar's weed,
Hereafter (when I better may) I'll send
relief, some other day!